“Halo”
Koopaboo

I’ve been wondering.
What is a halo?

What makes something a halo and not a donut?

Is it because halos are not meant to be eaten?

Is it because you’re an angel?
Or you just have angel wings—
and the halo is the last accessory
to complete your costume.

A halo is a loop with no start and no end.
(a perfect circle!)

A halo is a symbol of divinity.

Infinity. Divinity.

So what makes up a halo?

Controlled light? Gold?
Golden ribbons spinning so fast they seem still?

Does the size of a halo make you more angelic?

Would it mean more if it were bigger?
Where you could use it as more than a head piece?

(oh, i never saw you hula hoop before. that answers my question.)

Would a halo mean less if it were as small as a ring?

Or would that make it even more precious?

(and what if i took your hand and kissed it?)

Could you ever lose a halo?

If it were a donut, or a ring,
you’d just buy a new one.

But it wouldn’t be the same.
It’d feel heavy somehow,
like how you look at a graying cloud,
and just know.
So you can’t.

Because a halo is a mark of the heavens—
but it's still yours.

And maybe,
that’s what makes a halo so special.
That’s what defines it.

It’s how much of your own light
you want it to shine with.
Maybe.

Yeah.